

I looked at the carpenter nailing, one day,
Some weather boards on in a workmanlike way,
And saw that the claw of the hammer he clapped
To a nail which the moment before he had tapped,
And, drawing it out, threw it by with a jerk.

"What's that for?" I asked him. "Have nails
grown so cheap,
That you toss them away as too worthless to
keep?"
"O," he answered, "it bent in the driving, and
it makes a bad job, to the ground it must
go."

Wedraw while we're able," he said with a grin,
"For we can't pull it out, once we hammer it
in."

When the nail had been followed by one, this
was good,
I noticed beside it a dent in the wood—
The mark had been made by the base of the
claw.

Through the strong force exerted the bent nail
to draw
And there the depression, toeyright quite plain,
Though twice painted over with doubtless re-
main.

No marvelous incident certainly, still
It set me to thinking, at little things will,
How habits, like nails, be they wrong ones or
right,
Can't be drawn from their places when ham-
mered in tight,
And though drawn ere they sink to the head,
Leave behind

By drawing, some traces on body and mind.

When a young man needs money, and nothing
beside,
And, quoting Ben Franklin, his meanness to
hide,

Does small things for self, and with muck-rake
in hand,
Shuns the crown overhead, petty gains to com-
mand,

Though it end in that wealth he is anxious to
win,

He has struck a bent nail and has hammered it
in.

When a dashing young man at the outset of life,
Who has won, some pure maiden, and has made
her his wife,

Leaves his home and his wife for some low,
mucky den,
Where he drinks and carouses with dissolute
men,

The nail he is driving may crooken to sin;
Better pull it out quickly, not hammer it in.

When some neighbor of those sees their faults
through a glass,
That makes them too large for the censor to pass,
And, with a sense of their wickedness, righte-
ously hot,

Calls one a mere miser, the other a sot—
He is handling a nail that is not worth a pin;
Like a cork-screw 'twill twist if you hammer it
in.

When a girl shows the world that she surely
thinks less
Of her culture and conduct than gadding and
dress;

When she eagerly seeks for a confab with those
Whose talk solely runs upon dresses and beaux,
Neglecting home duties some street yarn to
spin—

That nail will give trouble if once hammered
in.

When a wife finds her temper grow peevish and
sour,
And the tones that once charmed her have lost
all their power;

When she scolds till her husband, in fury and
pain,
Like a fool seeks in whiskey oblivion to gain—
"Twere better by far did she never begin
To tap on that nail, much less hammer it in."

When some woman—wife, widow, or spinster
the same,
Too eager to blow the dull coals to a flame,
The faults of her sisters brings closer to view,
Calling this one street-gadder, and that one a
shrew,

Her nail has a flaw, is ill-shapen and thin,
As she'll find to her cost when she hammers it
in.

Enough for the lesson. The nails that we drive,
Not through boards that are pulselless, but
frames that are live,

Examine them well, closely scan ere too late;
Should they prove of firm metal, well cut and
quite straight,

Regardless of meering, or clamor, or din,
Place each where it should be, and hammer it
in.

—*Scotchman.*

BIBBS—A LOVE STORY.

There was no doubt about it; John Weare was perfectly wretched that night. He had quarreled with Jennie Bell, and wasn't going to make it up. The fact was she gave herself too many airs, and he didn't mean to stand it any longer. He didn't care if she was pretty; that was no reason why he should let half a dozen fellows at a time hang about the shop, or stroll in one at a time, and, leaning on their elbows, chatter and snicker and smile over the counter, and officers too, wild young fellows, who only did so for their own idle amusement, and would no more dream of marrying her than they would of inviting her to a ball that was coming off next month. To be sure, he was only a common cavalry soldier, but then he had been in the service a good many years now, had an excellent character and a good trade at his back, and moreover, his father had died, not long since, and there was the cottage already for Jennie to walk into, and they might settle down at once if she'd only be sensible.

Jennie acted as shopwoman for her sister, Mrs. Evans. A very poor little shop it was, very small and badly stocked, for Mrs. Evans had only managed to get a few pounds' worth of things, with what had been subscribed for her in the garrison after the fever had carried off her husband. The speculation answered pretty well at first, for many of the officer's wives, knowing what an industrious woman Mrs. Evans was, made a point of buying their tapes and cotton, and sticks of sealing-wax of her. Then Jennie's pretty face was seen behind the counter and the shop was filled from morning to night with officers and frisky young cadets, and the original customers took flight—though Mrs. Evans did not

The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

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know it, for she, believing the business was safe in the keeping of Jennie, worked hard at the dress-making (she had three children to support, and the shop alone would not do it).

The officers were not profitable customers, for they only went to flirt with Jennie under the excuse of buying a penny paper, or perhaps asking for a time-table. Jennie made the most trim and pretty and obliging of shopwomen, and the place itself was a pattern of neatness; but the officers' wives did not care to go, and buy their thread where they were evidently interrupting a flirtation, and so the business continued to fall off, and Mrs. Evans began to get quite unhappy about it.

Jennie—pretty, kind-hearted, thoughtful—had no idea that she had anything to do with it, or she would have sent every one of her admirers off, at a pace that would have astonished them. She had been only too delighted, after her brother-in-law died, to come from Devonshire and live with her sister at Woolwich—not only because she was fond of her sister, but also because she had wished many times to see John Weare again. She had made his acquaintance when her brother and he—for they had been in the same regiment—were stationed at Plymouth, and she had paid them a flying visit with her father.

John had told her then that he was tired of the service and wanted to settle down, and she inwardly thought that he could do no better than ask her to settle with him. He had been very attentive when she came to Woolwich, and gradually established himself on the footing of a lover till he found the shop always filled with officers and cadets. At first he was shy of appearing before his superiors, then he got jealous, and at last angry, for he felt and knew that they meant her no good, and besides it was doing real injury to the business of the shop. At last he spoke his mind, and told the coquette, Jennie, what he thought, and was snubbed for his pains.

"If you think I don't know how to take care of myself, Mr. Weare, you are mistaken, and I don't want any one to tell me what's right or wrong; I know for myself."

"Well, Miss Jennie, I didn't mean to give offense; I only told you what I thought."

"Then you might have kept your thoughts to yourself," she said, with a little toss of her pretty head—"unless it had been nice ones," she added. He heard the aside, and picked up his courage.

"It's awfully hard, too, when one that really cares for you can't get near you," he pleaded. Just then Jennie caught sight of Captain McGee, a tall and handsome man, with long whiskers and a red nose coming in the direction of the shop, with a big bunch of flowers in his hand. She had heard John Weare's last words, but was secretly of the opinion that "he ought to have come up to the scratch before," so she thought a little jealousy might do him good.

"Oh! here comes Captain McGee," she said in a delighted tone.

"Well, he's just the biggest blackleg in the service, Jennie, and if you take my advice, you'll send him off sharp."

"I believe you are jealous, Mr. Weare, and telling stories about the Captain; he is always very polite to me," and she smoothed her pretty hair and arranged the trifles on the counter.

"Oh, he's polite enough, no doubt," she said. "He's bringing me some flowers."

"Now, look here, Jennie, are you going to take them?"

"Of course I am."

"Well, then, good-bye."

"Good-bye," she laughed. Of course she knew he wouldn't go.

"Jennie, he'll be in directly, and I shall be off, but you must choose between him and me. If you are going to keep on talking to him I shall never come to the place again; so which is it to be?"

"The Captain."

"But I'm not joking. I'll never see you again."

"No more am I joking, so good-bye."

"Good-bye," and he went.

II.

He kept resolutely away for a whole month—never once went near the place. If Jennie wanted him, she might send for him, or get her sister to invite him to tea, as she had done before. But John Weare was not sent for, neither was he invited to tea, and his spirits began to wax low.

"If she'd cared about me she'd have got in my way somehow before this—trust a woman," he thought.

The idea of not being cared for was not cheerful. That night he strolled carelessly by the shop, but on the opposite side of the way. Nothing was to be seen of Jennie. He walked on in a brown study, then crossed over, and went deliberately by the shop with only one eye, however, turned in its direction, but not a sign of Jennie. He went back to the barracks in a dejected state of mind.

"It's an awful pity—such a nice girl; and there's the cottage all ready for her to step into, and me ready to retire from the service and a good trade at my back; it's too bad, all along of that Captain

McGee, too. And the fruit in the garden of the cottage all ripe and no one to pick it."

The very next morning John Weare walked deliberately into the shop and asked for a penny newspaper, and had the felicity of being served by Mrs. Evans.

"Quite a stranger, Mr. Weare," she said; but that was the only remark she made, and for the life of him he could not screw up his courage to ask for her sister.

That night John Weare was miserable. "She can't care a rush for me," he thought, and marched all over the town, and nearly to Greenwich and back, in his excitement.

The next day was a lovely one for John. He came across Bibbs. Bibbs was Mrs. Evans' oldest boy. No one knew what his real name was, or why he was called Bibbs; but he was never called anything else.

"Bibbs," said John Weare, "come and have some fruit," and he carried him off in triumph to the cottage and stuffed him with gooseberries till he couldn't move, and with black currants till his mouth was as black as a crow. Then he carried him inside and stood him on the table and sat down before him.

"How old are you, Bibbs?"

He thought it better to begin the conversation with a question.

"Five and a half. Is that your sword up there?"

"Yes. Who gave you these bronze shoes, Bibbs?"

Now he knew Jennie had given them to him, but he so wanted to hear her name.

"Auntie. She's going away soon," he added. "Let me look at your sword now."

"Where's she going?" he asked in consternation.

"Devonshire. Do let me try on your sword."

"Why is she going?" he asked with a sick feeling at his heart.

"She's ill, I think; and she's always crying now; one day she was crying over her silver thing you gave her, and kissing it like anything."

The "silver thing" was a little heart of about the size of a shilling, which he had bought at Charlton fair last October, and timidly asked her to accept.

John Weare jumped up and showed Bibbs his sword, and carried him on his back all over the place, and entreated him to have more black currants in his delight, but Bibbs declined.

"Aunt Jennie's going to bring me some from Eltham to-night," he said.

So Jennie was going to Eltham, was she! John Weare took Bibbs home, and on his way presented him with a white woolly lamb that moved on wheels and a monkey that went up a stick on being gently pushed.

"Crying over her silver thing," said John Weare. "I'll go and hang about the Eltham road till I see her."

And he went, and Jennie met him, and pouted, and declared she hadn't once thought of him, and then broke down and cried. And John begged her pardon, and declared she had been a heartless brute; and then Jennie contradicted him, and told how Mrs. Dunlop, the Colonel's wife, had one day walked in and told her, in the kindest possible manner, that she was spoiling her sister's business, for the ladies who had been interested in her welfare kept away because of Jennie's flirting propensities, which filled up the shop with idle officers, who were always in the way; and how she had been so ashamed and wretched, and so cut up at the desertion of John Weare that she had determined to go back to Devonshire.

"But you won't now?" he said, as they leaned over the stile leading to the Eltham fields. "You'll get ready at once, and we'll be married as soon as possible, before the fruit in the garden is spoilt!"

It took a long time to talk her into it (about three-quarters of an hour), but then she was very happy at heart, and chattered like a young magpie, and told John how she had snubbed Captain McGee, and had thrown all his flowers out of the window.

"And it really was all through that dear Bibbs that you waylaid me to-night!" she asked.

"Certainly."

"Why, but for him I might never have seen you again."

"Perhaps not."

"I'll give Bibbs a regular hug when I get home," she thought. And she did; and the day before she was married she bought him a rocking-horse, which he delights in to this day.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

Mr. Gelfax, in his lecture on Lincoln, tells the story that when he was attacked with smallpox he said to his attendants, "Send up all the office-seekers, and tell them I've got something I can give each of them."

A little girl in New York, on hearing the account of the "quivering flesh" shower in Kentucky, asked: "Do you think there has been war in Heaven, mamma?"

Two Hundred Years Ago.

Two hundred years ago to-day our Puritan forefathers of New England fought the "Great Swamp Fight" in Rhode Island with the savage warriors of King Philip, crushing the Narragansetts and settling practically the questions at issue with the crafty Indian monarch. The indomitable courage of the little band of men saved the Colonies on that day from anarchy and destruction. One hundred years ago to-day the war for independence from Great Britain had actually begun. If the colonies had not been successful in King Philip's war, never might have been an American Revolution, and there might never have been an American republic. The "Great Swamp Fight" being the decisive battle of the Indian war, it may well be considered, then, an important event in the history of this country. The Boston *Advertiser* justly says, in re-telling the story of the fight, that "that Sunday afternoon battle rendered possible the wonderful growth of New England in the next century."

There was but one thousand men in the little army of the colonists, and they marched through the blinding rain to the stronghold of the savages, where the foes were gathered to the number of about thirty-five hundred. The stronghold was upon a little island, thickly palisaded, and accessible only by a bridge formed of a single log. The first fire of the colonists was promptly returned.

The battle lasted two or three hours, and resulted in a complete victory for the colonists. One thousand Indians are said to have been killed. The Puritans lost seventy men, including four captains and one hundred and fifty were wounded. The colonial army was commanded by Josiah Winslow.

It is well to revive at this time the memories of the glorified heroes of the Revolution; but it is also well to remember the struggles of their ancestors.—*Evening Post.*

Anecdote of Handel.

Handel was one of the most humorous of mortals, and at the same time, one of the most irritable. Having occasion to bring out one of the oratorios in a provincial town of England, he began to look about for such material to complete his orchestra and chorus as the place might afford. One and another was recommended, as usual, as being a splendid singer, a great player and so on. After a while, such as were collected, were gathered together in a room, and, after preliminaries, Handel made his appearance, puffing, both arms full of manuscripts. "Gentlemen," quoth he, "you all read manuscripts?" "Yes, yes," responded from all parts of the room. "Well, in the church," added an old man behind a violoncello. "Very well, my friend," said Handel, distributing the parts. He then retired to a distant part of the room to enjoy the effect. The stumbling and blundering that ensued are said to have been indescribable. Handel's sensitive ear and impetuous spirit could not long brook the insult, and, clapping his hands to his ears, he ran to the old gentleman of the violoncello, and shaking his fist furiously at the terrified man and the instrument, said: "You blay in de church—very well—you may blay in de church—for we read, de Lord is long-suffering, of great kindness, forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin; you say blay in de church, but you say not blay for me; and, snatching together his manuscripts, he rushed out of the room, leaving his astonished performers to draw their own conclusions.

An English lady named Straton sends to the London Times an interesting account of her winter ascent of Mont Blanc. She left Chamouni on Jan. 28, with two guides and two porters, and arrived safely at the Grand Mulets. Owing to an accident to one of the porters, she remained at the Grand Mulets till Jan. 31, when, with the guides and the uninjured porter, she started at 3:40 A. M. They arrived at the Grand Plateau at half-past seven. The weather was clear and calm, the thermometer three degrees below zero. On arriving at the Rochers Froidoyers the north wind met them, and when they got on the top of first Bosse du Dromedaire two of the lady's fingers were frostbitten, and a delay of three-quarters of an hour to rub them became necessary. The summit of Mont Blanc was reached at 3 P. M., when the thermometer showed ten degrees below zero. The view, although the same lady had made the ascent three times in the summer, is described as magnificent beyond all anticipation, and much more perfect than in summer time. The Grand Mulets were reached on the return at 7:30 that evening, and Chamouni on the following day, where the party was received with enthusiasm.

A Washington man, who was lately used as a reference to establish a friend's character, did it thus comprehensively: "I am happy to inform you that Mr. Smith stands at the very top of respectability here. He owns a fast horse, a New York judge, and intends to steal the first railroad he sees lying about loose."

Life on the Frontier.

The following are extracts from letters written by Royal King and his sister, Mrs. Darling, formerly of this place: FORT BERTHOLD, D. T., Dec. 12, 1875.

One week ago last Friday Mr. Darling, myself and three or four others went up to the Indians' winter camps. They are about fifteen, eighteen, and twenty-five miles from here. Some of the Indians go up there winters as wood is plenty there and scarce here. We took this trip preparatory to driving up there and killing 97 head of beef cattle.

We stopped over night with an Englishman, named Howard, who is married to a squaw. His house is made of logs and mud; it is about 15 feet square, has a fire place on one side, and a bedstead of home manufacture in one corner, and there were one or two small trunks laying around loose; aside from these he had no furniture of any kind. We had provisions with us; cooked our coffee by setting the coffee pot on some coals. For a table we spread a pair of blankets on the floor.

While up there, I saw several Indians go out doors in the same condition that nature sent them into the world, and rub themselves all over with snow. They did not seem to mind it any more than I would a warm bath, although the wind was blowing cold at the time. Sometime they will take a good sweat, and, having previously had a hole cut in the ice, will then run and jump into the river, splash around a little while, and then get out, put on their robes, and go back to their firesides.

We killed two deer and lot of prairie chickens while we were out.

R. F. KING.

Jan. 16, 1876.

I think I have told you before, but repeat it, that in the winter about half of the Indians go up the river from ten to eighteen miles, and camp, as there is quite a belt of timber along the river bank and consequently wood is plenty. Here they have to go from one to five miles for it.

Well, Monday night the Sioux drove off twenty-five horses from one of these winter camps. Tuesday quite a number of our Indians started out in different directions in hot pursuit. By night they had got one Sioux scalp and two horses. Wednesday, they got three more scalps, and then returned home in high feather. Thursday, Mr. Darling having business at their winter quarters, four of us went up there—Darling, an interpreter, a stranger and myself, also two chiefs. Two or three times on our way up, one of the chiefs broke out singing, which consisted in a commingling of howls, screeches, and "jabber."

On arriving at the Arickarees' camp, he struck up his "song" again. There were a few old hags, with faces and hands blacked that kept him company. It is a custom with all Indians if they have been out as a war party and have not got any scalps but have obtained ponies, to paint themselves red; if they have obtained scalps, then black. Nearly every one in camp, old and young, were daubed all over with black paint of some kind. I saw four or five pieces of scalps (fresh) hanging up on poles.

We went a couple of miles farther, where we came the Mandan camp, and there also we saw fresh scalps sticking up on poles, and the natives seemed to have turned black in the face with joy. Here the stranger procured a small piece of scalp, which we examined. The hair was black and about five inches long. The original owner had painted the scalp and hair a kind of red.

When our Indians procured the scalps, they cut them into small pieces and send a few pieces to each camp that all may have some to dance over, and dance they have from the time of the victory until the present time, and they will I suppose do the two weeks to come, if the Sioux don't kill some of them. They kept up a general pow wow all last night and are continuing it to-day, and although a mile and a half away we could hear them yell and talk quite plain. It sounds like bedlam let loose, or like a lot of cranes, geese, wild cats, and a few pigs thrown in for variety, or something as though all the demons from the pit were turned loose.

I have not had time to see them dance since they got warmed up, but I understand they have brought in the heads, hands and feet of the Sioux, have them on poles, and are dancing round them.

An Indian has just come down the river, who has been cutting wood about five miles above here. He reports quite a number of Sioux across the river from where we are. We do not anticipate any serious trouble from them, although we are always prepared. I have a belt that carries 117 cartridges, and a gun that holds 15, so you see I am well armed.

R. D. KING.

Feb. 8th, 1876.

In my last, I spoke of an impending scalp dance. Well, it came off, as arranged, with éclat, and two more were followed. Of course each tribe had to celebrate the capture of these four unlucky Sioux. Our last entertainment of that sort was given yesterday by about one hundred Gros Ventres. Stove blacking figures very largely in their get-up

on such occasions, and the effect produced by a brilliant polish of that, put on in stripes, patches and all over, and brightened in the most unexpected places with daubs of glowing red, surpasses anything you can conceive of. One of the musicians was nude to the waist, although the day was a cold one. Their toilets, aside from the paint, surpassed all attempts of my feeble pen at description, and you need not try to imagine it for a similar reason. May allowed herself to be calmly amused by all the unearthly sights and sounds, looking a chamber window, but poor little Lena was wild with terror and disgust, and protested over and over with tears that she could not have that noise, and on my once leaving the room, took refuge under the bed.

Last week Mr. Darling expended some time and ingenuity in contriving a saddle for me, and succeeded charmingly. From a gentleman's saddle found here and considered unfit for use, he has contrived the most comfortable ladies' saddle possible. The saddle itself and the horn, made of iron and padded, are covered with quilted buck-skin. The saddle is of heavy navy-blue cloth, bordered with scarlet. All the sewing I did, of course, on the machine. One of our guard (I am glad you know that we have one), was so delighted with the stitching on the buck-skin that he enquired how it was done. Mr. D. told him his squaw did it with her hand. No! Then he must come in and see. I happened to be sewing at the time. He watched the needle awhile, then knelt and scrutinized the under part of the machine. At last his astonishment and admiration culminated in a tumultuous offer of two ponies for the squaw and the machine. I am sure it will be a relief to you to hear that the flattering offer was declined.

MRS. HATTIE DARLING.

The Vest Pockets.

A young man from one of the suburban districts was in to one of our tailor shops getting measured for a new vest the other afternoon.

"Married or unmarried?" queried the merchant, after taking down the number.

"Unmarried," said the young man with a blush.

"Inside pockets on the left hand side, then," observed the tailor, as if to himself, making a memorandum to that effect.

After a moment's pause the young man from the suburbs inquired:

"What difference does my being married or unmarried make with the inside pocket of the vest?"

"Ah, my dear sir," observed the tailor, with a bland smile, "all the difference possible, as you must see. Being unmarried, you want the pocket on the left side, so as to bring the young lady's picture next to your heart."

"But don't the married man also want his wife's picture next to his heart?" queried the anxious youth.

"Possibly there is an instance of that kind," said the tailor, arching his eyebrows, "but I never heard of it."—*Danbury News.*

Scene from Life.

A young man entered the bar-room of a village tavern and called for a drink. "No," said the landlord. "You have had the delirium tremens once, and I cannot sell you any more." He stepped aside to make room for a couple of young men who had just entered, and the landlord waited on them very politely. The other had stood by silent and sullen, and when they had finished, he walked up to the landlord and addressed him: "Six years ago, at their age I stood where those young men are now—I was a man with fair prospects. Now, at the age of twenty-eight, I am a wreck, body and mind. You led me to drink. In this room I formed the habit that has been my ruin. Now, sell me a few glasses more and your work will be done. I shall soon be out of the way; there is no hope for me. But they can be saved.—Do not sell it to them. Sell to me and let me die, and let the world be rid of me; but for Heaven's sake sell no more to them." The landlord listened pale and trembling. Setting down his decanter, he exclaimed, "God help me! this is the last drop I will ever sell to any one." And he kept his word.—*Boston Traveler.*

A laughable occurrence took place at a session of court in Washington Co., not long ago. Two lawyers were opposing each other in the conduct of a suit, one of whom was decidedly large, physically, the other was a little fellow, but very sharp. During one of the sparring engagements of the learned counsel, the large man looked contemptuously upon the small one, and with majestic voice, said: "Why, I could swallow you without greasing you, and not half try."

Quick as thought his antagonist replied: "Well, if you should, you would have more brains in your stomach than you ever had in your head." The mirth in the court room was somewhat extravagant about that time, and after that the large man was not so much disposed to efforts for the taking down of the little fellow.

Dreaming and Sleep-Walking.

Dreaming is not now such a puzzle as it once was. We know by careful study and experience what it is. No one dreams when he is sound asleep. Dreams take place only during an imperfect or perturbed sleep. The imaginative faculties are less or more awake, and being unchecked by the reflective faculties or judgment, the wildest conceptions are formed, and these half-waking fancies we call dreams. Usually, these fancies are ill-sorted shreds of casual remembrances, or of something that has made a strong impression on the mind. There is nothing supernatural about them, and any attempt to explain them is simply ridiculous. Persons who pretend to tell the meaning of dreams are either impostors or weak self-deceived individuals. Yet, there are some curious phenomena about dreams. The half-wakeful mind, in an unchecked imaginative condition, can do things that appear a little surprising. Musicians have composed tunes in their dreams, and so persons of a poetical fancy composed verses, which they wrote down on waking. We have at times experienced a pleasure, no doubt enjoyed by many, that of waking up and still continuing to carry on a dream. To do this requires some delicate management. Feeling that we have awoke, we must take care to keep the eyes shut, so as to prevent any confusion between the imaginings and the exterior objects. If the eyes look about them in a way to convey impressions to the brain, the dream vanishes. In short, in certain half-wakeful conditions, the imagination is powerful, the more so, as being wholly unobstructed by reflection, and dashes off into the most wonderful, and sometimes most beautiful conceptions.—*Chambers's Journal.*

The Story of a Working Girl.

The New York correspondent of the *Baltimore American* says:

"The simple funeral of a working girl which took place yesterday was so touching in some of its incidents, and illustrates so thoroughly the real hardships which many of them suffer, that it is worth mentioning. I have never pitied working girls for their work. Work in itself is not a hardship—it is a blessing; and work to this girl, as to most others, brought her all the comfort, all the relief she obtained from the miseries of her home. Her story was that of a thousand others. She was one of a large family, dependent on the labor of a common, somewhat shiftless, drinking, ill-conditioned man. Her mother belonged to a different order; she was gentle, and as long as she could she worked and suffered, but she could never get quite

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MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAR. 23, 1876.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Deaf-Mute Party in Geneva.

It was our rare fortune to attend a deaf-mute party on the night of the 15th inst., at the above place. Mr. and Mrs. NEHEMIAH DENTON having determined a short time since, to give a party sent out their invitations to a limited number of their friends. On this occasion ourself and better half drew lucky numbers. By way of the Oswego and Rome railroad, accompanied by Mrs. GRACE J. CHANDLER and Miss H. AUGUSTA AVERY, we reached Pulaski in less than half an hour. Parting with the above-named ladies who proceeded to Rome, where they intended to pay the Central New York Institution a visit of a week's duration, we took another train for the Salt City, over the Syracuse Northern railroad.

After having done some business in that city immediately after our arrival, we made a call upon our friend, H. A. RUMBLE, at the Dixon House, where he boards and occupies bachelor's hall.

At 2:40 p. m., we resumed our journey for Geneva, by way of the Auburn road, and upon entering the Empire State Deaf-mute Association, (as we had expected) stepped on board, followed by Mr. and Mrs. JOHN GODFREY, and Miss JENNIE DYER, and Messrs. JAMES WHALEN and J. D. WHITNEY, all of whom having been invited to the party, accompanied us to our destination. We arrived at the Geneva depot at about 3 1/2 and found an omnibus in waiting, under the direction of Captain A. C. GORDON, to carry us to Mr. DENTON's elegant country seat, about a mile distant. A few minutes later the Rochester express thundered in and added several to the already large number of guests in the vehicle, which being pretty full and the evening quite chilly, several of the gentlemen decided to try Weston's mode of traveling to "Denton Place."

Guests continued to arrive, until about twenty-five deaf-mutes were present from near and remote distances, Mexico and Rochester being represented among the latter. Among those present were the following named persons: Mr. and Mrs. C. CUDDERBACK, Mr. and Mrs. JOHN GODFREY, Mr. and Mrs. JOEL ANDREWS, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. TUTTLE, Mr. and Mrs. C. KREBS, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. RIDER, Misses ELIZABETH SHERLOCK, EMILY JOHNSON, G. AUGUSTA BOUGHTON, JENNIE DYER, and Messrs. S. A. TABER, JACOB DESHONG, A. C. GOLDSON, AARON HEDDEN, JAMES WHALEN and J. DEHART.

Every arrangement had been perfected by the host and hostess for entertaining their company in the most pleasant and elaborate manner. At seven o'clock a sumptuous supper was served, to which ample justice was done. Toasts were offered and responded to by Messrs. TABER, GORDON, CUDDERBACK, KREBS, WHALEN, RIDER, and others, all touching upon subjects in immediate connection with the occasion, especially in high praise of the hospitality and cordiality displayed by the host and hostess, who were effectively assisted by their lovely daughters.

At the conclusion of toasts and other table speeches, all repaired to the parlors, where several impromptu tableaux were rendered. The opening piece was participated in by Mr. DENTON, who was masked and arrayed as a clown and Mrs. GODFREY, who was masked and attired in a different style of dress. The former claimed the latter as his pretty wife, and made a few appropriate remarks to the guests before him, saying that he was glad to see them; then extended to them a hearty welcome and bespoke for them a good time. He was followed by his pretty wife in her expression of the same wishes, after which they engaged in a colloquy. The clown attempted to induce his wife to live with him on a farm and set forth all the attractions that country life possesses. To this she said she could not accede, for while country life may have all reasonable inducements to health and comfort, city life has like-wise many attractions which she fancied more, and which she enumerated. This act was remarkably well done and excited much laughter.

The following pieces were then given in the order in which they occurred, viz., JOSEPH DEHART, a colored deaf-mute, as "Centennial Clown," CHRISTIAN KREBS as "Horned Grease," and afterwards as "Henry Ward Beecher," CHARLES MOORE and HIRAM YOUNG as persons masked and dressed in their night gowns, and both greatly scared by the noise of midnight burglars, the former as the latter's

wife bearing a broomstick in hand, followed by her husband with a lighted lamp, and lastly FRANCIS M. TUTTLE as a daring burglar, aiming a revolver at Mr. KREBS, showing from time to time as the curtain rose and fell, the different bold attitudes of a burglar engaged in robbing and a man engaged in defence.

At one o'clock A. M., refreshments were announced and were responded to by the many guests with a relish. From this hour till it was fairly morning time sped in different games, plays, dancing, &c., which made up a very pleasant night's entertainment. At daylight the party was, by mutual consent, declared to be terminated, and those who were to depart early were for the third time seated at the table to partake of a cheerful breakfast. Mr. and Mrs. DENTON appreciate their friends, and by their pleasing attentions to their guests on the above occasion contributed largely to make it one of the happiest deaf-mute parties they ever attended.

Quarter before 7 A. M., we bade our friends good bye, and were soon on board the cars "homeward bound." The gentlemanly conductor of the train, Mr. ANDREW A. YOUNG, we found to be a cousin of Mrs. JAMES H. WINSLOW, of Potsdam, N. Y., nee Miss L. WALBRIDGE, of Vermont.

At Camillus, nine miles west of Syracuse, we stopped over a train and called upon our friends in that village. After taking an early dinner we took the 11:50 A. M. train for Syracuse, at the depot of which we met Messrs. E. P. WOOD, E. E. MILES and H. A. RUMBLE, the two latter of whom having returned that morning from Rome, where they attended a party in honor of Mr. ALPHONSO JOHNSON's birthday, the previous night. Having about a half an hour to spend in Pulaski when we got there, we called upon Mrs. HENRY MATTHEWSON, who has been an invalid for a number of years. At 4 1/2 p. m., we were at home again, if not a wiser, certainly a happier and sleepier man and woman. In our memory we shall always cherish pleasing and happy thoughts in connection with the Geneva party.

Convention of Principals.

The Convention of Principals and Superintendents of the Deaf and Dumb Institutions, which is held every four years at some point in the country, will assemble this year at Northampton, Mass., July 12th, at the Clarke Institution for Deaf-mutes.

A Deaf-mute Centenarian.

Miss Betsey Carr, of Clairmont, New Hampshire, is the Centennial deaf-mute old maid. She is 105 years of age, and is still vigorous and sprightly. We have not learned whether she has ever been educated, but, nevertheless, we think that if she could be represented at the Exposition she would be quite a curiosity in our department.

Public Declaration.

The undersigned declares herewith, that he found his communication entitled "Proceedings of the Third Congress of German Deaf-mutes, held at Dresden, August 19 and 20, 1875," corrected by the foreign editor, Mr. H. W. Syle, in his journalistic manner, and published in the JOURNAL of the 9th inst., perfectly correct, and in the best order; and he had no occasion to protest against any error or misrepresentation.

FRANCIS ROTTER.
New York, March 13, 1876.

An Agreeable Surprise Party.

Tuesday night, Feb. 22d, says the Jackson (Mich.) Daily Patriot, a surprise was given to Mr. Jay Borden and wife at their residence, corner of Lansing avenue and Blackstone street, by their fellow members of the Deaf-mute Society. The ladies went first, taking cake, popcorn, fruit and other refreshments. The gentlemen conceived the idea of surprising all by going en masque. Mr. Borden was working in his shop that evening and was notified that company from Detroit was at his house and he hurried home. Here he found his lady friends, the gentlemen not having yet arrived. They soon came and entered the house by both front and back doors, surprising not only Mr. and Mrs. Borden, but also the assembled ladies, being unrecognized. They played their parts divertingly for a time and then unmasked, when conversation and games filled the evening. Mr. and Mrs. B. returned their thanks to their friends and all said that the surprise had been highly enjoyable to all.

The Young Mutual Base Ball Club and the Election of its Officers.

N. Y. DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION.
March 13th, 1876.

DEAR EDITOR:—On Friday evening, March 10th, 1876, the members of the Young Mutual B. B. Club of the New York Deaf and Dumb Institution, elected the following officers to serve for the ensuing year:

Captain—John F. Donnelly.
Secretary—Thomas F. Fox.
Treasurer—Thomas Holland.
William B. Magill, William A. Jackson and John Hogan were appointed a committee on expenditures.

This club, since its organization in 1874, has astounded the amateur base ball fraternity of this place, by the acumen displayed by its members while in the field and also by their excellency at the bat. They have hardly sustained a single defeat during the past season, and are heretofore known as the Junior Champions. The nine for the coming season is both strong and effective, and is determined to sustain, as much as possible, the unblemished record of the club.

THOS. F. FOX, Secretary.

Deaf-Mute Service at Cleveland, Ohio.

A goodly sized congregation of speaking and deaf-mute people gathered at Grace Church to witness a novel and interesting ceremony. The Rector, Dr. Washburn, administered the rite of baptism to six persons—three adult deaf-mutes and three young children of deaf and dumb parents. The baptismal service was read under his direction, by the undersigned, after each part was announced orally.

It was an occasion never to be forgotten by both the witnesses and participants. The Doctor told me, he was so deeply affected that he could hardly restrain tears. A. W. MANN.

March 13th, 1876.

Resolutions of Respect.

The following resolutions were passed by the Deaf-mute Christian Association, of Jackson, Mich., of which Rush L. Sherman, who died on February 11th, 1876, in Mason, that State, was a member:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to take away from us our much esteemed friend and brother, Rush L. Sherman, therefore,

Resolved, That in his death we are deprived of a friend whose spotless integrity and upright Christian walk and conversation were a continual blessing to our community, and this Association has met with a loss which cannot fail to awaken the deepest emotions of sorrow and regret.

Resolved, That the members of this Association, join in expressing their high regard for the character of the deceased.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to his cousin, Miss Mary L. Sherman, and the remainder of his relatives, and that copies be sent for publication to the Michigan Deaf-Mute Mirror, and the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, of N. Y.

MARCUS H. KERR, President.
G. SCOFIELD, Secretary.

Celebration of Thomas Brown's 72d Birthday.

(From the Hillsborough Messenger.)

A very pleasant company assembled on Tuesday evening, Feb. 29th, at the house of Thomas Brown, Esq., the well known deaf-mute, and late President of the Gallaudet Association, to celebrate his 72d birthday. There were some fifty invited guests in attendance, among whom were fifteen deaf-mutes, including Mr. Brown. The occasion was one long to be remembered by those present on account of the novelty of the scene, and more especially from the great pleasure we all enjoyed in witnessing the happy expressions manifested by those unfortunate persons at their reunion, and the opportunity it presented for calling up old memories. The occasion was made more joyful to Mr. and Mrs. Brown by the presentation, to each of them, of an easy chair. The presentation speech was made in the sign language, by Mrs. Thomas N. Head, of Hooksett, who, with her husband, was a classmate of Mr. Brown and his first wife at Hartford nearly forty years ago, and was rehearsed to those who could hear, by Mrs. Brown and was substantially as follows:

"A few deaf-mutes, on account of old friendship they cherish for you, and for the memory of your former most estimable wife, and in token of their esteem for you and your present wife, present you these chairs, hoping you will occupy them every day, and take comfort in them during your declining years." Mrs. Head then spoke of her first experience at the asylum, told how homelike she was, said it was almost unendurable at first, but being amused by games of bat-tledoor, &c., she became more contented, and finally was very happy there. Mr. Head then alluded to his early acquaintance with Mr. Brown, when he first went to the asylum, Mr. Brown being somewhat his senior, and having gone before him, his father put him under Mr. Brown's care, and they were three days in going to Hartford. He then compared the present facilities for traveling with those of that period. Remarks were also made by Mr. Grant, of Manchester, Mr. Smith, of New Boston, and others. Mr. Brown then replied, as follows:

"My mute friends: I rejoice to see you this evening. I thank you for this beautiful present. I accept it with pleasure, not that I think it was due from you to me, but on account of the pleasure it affords me to enjoy your kind regards towards me as your friend. This is a gratifying surprise to me. This testimonial with which you have been pleased to honor my birthday, I shall ever cherish with emotions which I cannot here express. As I shall look at it from time to time, should my life be spared for a few more years, I shall think in all the future with a melancholy pleasure, of this day, as standing out with a strong and memorable prominence among the days of my earthly pilgrimage, and of you and my friends with a friend's love. You have been pleased to appoint the 29th to meet me instead of the 25th which is my birthday. It makes not much difference to this necessary postponement. Allow us to ask you, mates, to join us, to feel thankful to Divine Mercy that mute societies are prevalent in this country for the benefit of our mute community.

"Our mute and hearing friends; we thank you from our hearts for coming here this evening to honor this occasion with your presence. We hope to remember this gratifying testimonial of warm friendship, and also wish for all temporal and spiritual happiness."

The company were bountifully served with tea and a variety of cake, and at a late hour, departed to their homes, wishing that this anniversary may return to our friend many times, and that we may all meet at last where the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped, and the tongue of the dumb sing.

Pantomime at the Ontario Institution, Belleville, Canada.

We copy the following from the Weekly (Belleville, Ont.) Intelligencer, of March 3, 1876:

The promised entertainment by the officers and pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, for the benefit of the poor, proved, as it deserved to be, a great success. In spite of the extreme coldness of the night, the hall was well filled with a highly appreciative audience, who were most pleasantly entertained.

Previous to the pantomime, His Excellency the Governor General's silver and bronze medals were presented to the successful competitors, Mr. C. V. Bogart occupying the chair.

Dr. Palmer explained that the silver medal was offered for competition in the intellectual department. Last year it had been competed for by Mr. Coleman's class, and this year Mr. Watson's class had competed for it. The bronze medal was for competition in the mechanical department. Last year the competition had been in the carpenter's shop by Mr. Creber's pupils, and this year in the shoemakers' department by Mr. Flowers' pupils, Miss Isabella McKillop, of Elgin, had been the winner of the silver medal, after a searching examination by Messrs. Coleman, McGann and Watson, and Andrew Porter, who stood next, had also been recommended for a prize, which would be presented to him. The bronze medal had been won by Andrew Noyes, he having but one competitor, who was also deemed worthy of and would receive a prize. The work was examined by Messrs. C. V. Bogart, J. McKeown and A. Morrice, and was pronounced of an excellent class.

Mr. J. W. Langmuir, Inspector of Prisons and Asylums for Ontario, was then introduced, and spoke briefly before making the presentation of prizes. He said that it had been intended that his Principal, the Hon. S. C. Wood, Provincial Secretary, would make the presentation, but in the absence of that gentleman he had been deputed to do so. It was now about seven years since the institution had been opened, and he ventured to say that, considering the many and great difficulties under which it had labored, no other similar institution in the world could show better results. Since its opening upwards of three hundred pupils had attended, and there were at present two hundred and twenty pupils in attendance, which was the full capacity of the building, the dormitories of which could accommodate no more than they now contain. They did not, in the institution, profess to give an education to fit their pupils for the learned professions; all they did was to give them a good, thorough, English education. This all who knew anything of the difficulty of instructing deaf-mutes, would be aware was a very large undertaking, but it was done efficiently, thoroughly and soundly. Ontario had done more for the defectives within her borders than he ventured to assert, any other country in the world. The deaf and dumb, the blind and the insane were all amply provided for, the sum of two millions of dollars having been expended by this Province in providing accommodation for the classes he had mentioned. Mr. Langmuir concluded an interesting address with some pertinent remarks on the education of defectives.

Miss Isabella McKillop was then introduced by Mr. Watson, and presented with the silver medal, which she had won. The Inspector complimented her upon her record in the Institution, Mr. Watson interpreting his remarks, which were apparently very pleasing to the young lady.

Mr. Andrew Noyes was then presented with the bronze medal, which he received with evident gratification. Mr. Langmuir was highly complimentary in his remarks on the young man's skill and industry, and stated the interesting fact that Noyes is one of a family of seven (of both sexes), all of whom are deaf-mutes. Surely no other family in Ontario is thus afflicted. Dr. Palmer having interpreted the remarks of the Inspector to the recipient of the prize, he departed, highly gratified by the kindly allusions made to him.

Mr. Bogart stated that, as one of the judges of the work done by Mr. Noyes and his competitor, he could say that it was of excellent quality, and their facility must be remarkable when it is considered that they have but two hours to spend in the shop each day.

The pantomime was then proceeded with, and for nearly two hours the audience were kept in the best of humor by the antics and grotesqueries of the principal characters. Mr. Greene, as Clown, and Wallbridge as Pantaloon, were as usual most excellent, and their support was also good. We append the cast:

Clown, Mr. Greene.
Pantaloon, Mr. Wallbridge.
Harlequin, J. Jackson.
Old Man, Mr. Mason.
Prince, J. Wilson.
Cinderella, Nancy Sours.
Proud Sisters, Margaret McLaren,
Doctor, Master Busch.
Servant of Proud Sisters, Mr. McKillop.
Footmen, W. M. Johnson,
T. Johnson.

Mr. Denys, it may also be mentioned, presided at the piano with his accustomed skill.

It is gratifying to know that the financial proceeds are satisfactory, a considerable sum being realized for the benefit of the poor; and all classes will unite in thanking the officers and pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, for their kindness in providing so satisfactory an entertainment.

Several of our young men went to Oswego last night to hear Sothorn as "Lord Dunderbary," in "Our American Cousin."

New Jersey Needs an Institution for the Instruction of Her Deaf-mute Children.

(From the Newark, N. J., Daily Advertiser, Feb. 17, 1876.)

Will nothing be done for the poor deaf-mutes of this State? It is an undeniable fact that those unfortunates whose tongues are tied and who are unable to open their mouths in appealing their own case are the most neglected class in this State. Of course their silence gives most of the better blessed people but a faint idea of what it is to be deaf and dumb, while the yells of the insane create much sympathy and arouse interest in their case, and they are now receiving splendid tokens of attention which are, indeed unnecessarily extravagant. Does New Jersey think the number of the deaf and dumb too small for it to make a splendid show of its charities, and has it given its preference to the insane? The State is building the most magnificent institution in the world for the insane. Will its magnificence tend to lose sight of the poor deaf and dumb? It is true that this State has done something for them, but only for a few of them. Most of them who waited to be educated have passed the age to go to school, so that the joyful tidings of the blessed Gospel are lost to them forever, while the cases of the insane are recoverable at any age.

New Jersey has only fifty pupils at the respective institutions and two hundred who are of age and cannot get into school on account of the institutions being crowded. Their parents, guardians and friends are waiting with agonizing anxiety for the Legislature to do something towards establishing an institution for them. That enterprise was started five years ago and has been going on ever since and nothing has been satisfactorily done. It must be said that New Jersey is very backward to decide it. Its backwardness will prevent it from doing anything for the poor neglected deaf-mutes for many years. Are they considered as idiots so that it should be thought as a waste of public money on them? To the uninformed and unsympathizing their exclusion from education may not seem to be a very serious wrong, but to those who can rightly estimate the value of instruction to deaf-mutes it seems like depriving fellow beings of a participation in the highest gifts of God and consigning them to a condition worse, in some respects, than idiocy.

The intellect and sensibilities of the imbecile are feeble or undeveloped, while the rational powers of the mind and heart in deaf-mutes are fully equal to those of a child who hears and speaks. Two illustrations will be used: There is a little girl at the Pennsylvania Institution, a whole orphan, from one of the most remote counties in that State. She went there, a year since, more like a tigress than a human being; wholly uneducated and unused to placing any restraint upon her desires. Her fiercest passions were easily excited by the least opposition to her will, and then she would spring up and scratch children who intentionally or unintentionally thwarted her desires. The patient educational influences and the loving training of that institution have wrought an almost marvellous change, which its principal will presently give all an opportunity of witnessing. There sits another girl who, having been in the institution several years, can, pass an examination that many of us would shrink from. There are still higher acquisitions through the unfolding to the deaf-mutes of the book of Revelations to sacred to witness in public.

If you had been by the bed side of a dying girl, who had a lucid interval just before the spirit left her emaciated body, you might have caught a glimpse of some of the spiritual advantages there enjoyed. She sat up and smilingly pointed towards the sky, making the sign of Jesus the man with pierced hands, and then, to show that he was her own dear Saviour, seemed to fold him in her arms, gradually sinking into death, "Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep from which none ever wake to weep." New York and Pennsylvania have done nobly for their own less favored children for over fifty years and have been ever ready to evince a true sovereignty by acts of mercy towards them. That sovereignty may not be viewed as a more power to be feared but as a parental government to be loved. Each of the States has two institutions and the first is going to have two more in a year or two. Nearly every State in this country is doing the same noble work. Is New Jersey (one of the oldest States) going to have one institution or none? Honorable Members of the Legislature, arouse yourselves to a sense of how you are to act towards those poor neglected deaf-mutes and make an appropriation of money deliberately to establish a permanent institution for them which will be a centennial one.

The Mute Can Learn to Speak.

Institutions for the deaf and dumb, where they are educated and enabled to express their knowledge and ideas by signs or in writing, we have, but the honor of having established the first deaf and dumb institution in this country, where the unfortunate ones are taught to speak, also is due and to be credited to the Missouri Evangelical Lutheran Synod. Only about a year ago such an institution was, under its auspices, established at Royal Oak, near Detroit, in our State, and already we have had the pleasure of listening to an examination of three of the scholars. In the Immanuel Church on West Bridge street, Sunday afternoon, at three o'clock, the Principal of the institution, Professor G. Speckhardt, exhibited three of his scholars, and proved that his immense and almost unimaginable labor meets with success. He offered a prayer. Immediately after the little fellow, Fred. Schmidt followed, with a very plain and loud voice, asking the blessings of God. He is only nine years of age, and ten months in the institution. The other two are twelve and fifteen

years old and have been there nine and four months respectively.

Professor Speckhardt gave a full explanation of his method of teaching them. He let them read and pronounce letters, words and sentences, answer questions and write on the blackboard. The examples in arithmetic were solved to the surprise of all present. We bespeak the thanks of all to the noble professor. We understand that the institution will soon be enlarged in order to give room for the many applicants, who now have to be refused and to open an English branch. The institution is founded on charitable principles and is supported by voluntary contributions.—Grand Rapids Times.

[The Times is mistaken in regard to the above school for teaching deaf-mutes to speak being the first of the kind established in the country.—Ed. JOURNAL.]

Marriage of Deaf-mutes in Arkansas.

The following is from the Arkansas Gazette: The marriage of Jesse F. Curry, and Miss Maria J. Burnett, of the Arkansas Deaf-mute Institute, located at Little Rock, was celebrated yesterday at the Presbyterian church. The contracting parties, who were so unexpectably happy, were joined in the holy state by Rev. Thomas R. Welch, the services being interpreted by Prof. Caruthers. Before the echoes of the hour of twelve had died away, the bridal party walked up the aisle. First, Hon. James Torrans and wife, followed by Mr. Curry, the bridegroom, and Mrs. Caruthers; Mr. J. T. Brown and Miss Burnett, the bride. The bride and groom were very nicely attired, the expression of their faces, as the ceremony was interpreted to them, was happy beyond description. The attendance was very large, including many friends of the institution. Mr. Curry and bride have accepted positions in the institute, and after a brief honeymoon, to be passed in the city, will enter upon their duties.

After the wedding was over Judge Wassel presented the couple with a beautiful illustrated Bible. The presentation speech, which was about as follows, was also interpreted by Professor Caruthers:

"MY DEAR FRIENDS: The gentlemen composing the board of trustees of the deaf-mute institute, of which you have both been worthy and exemplary pupils, desire through me, as their presiding officer, to present to you this copy of the Holy Bible, as a token of their regard and esteem. It has been made known to the board that your whole conduct as pupils has been that of obedience and respect to your teachers and kindness to your associates in the institution. By the liberality of the state in providing for and giving you an education, it has prepared you both to enter upon the new duties of the life you have now undertaken, and to enjoy the great blessing of reading God's Holy Word. Though you cannot speak or hear, you can see what there is required of you, as you set out, in this book of all books, now presented to you in the name of the board, as the closing act with you both, of their official duties."

Schuyler Colfax and Abraham Lincoln.

On Wednesday evening next, March 29, in the Presbyterian church of this village, will be given the last lecture of our course. The eminent man who is then to review "The Life and Services of Abraham Lincoln," needs no more of introduction or commendation from us to insure for him one of the largest audiences ever assembled in this place. Ex-Vice President Colfax has delivered this famous address for a long period in different sections of the country. It is in no sense a political harangue. Advancing beyond personal feeling, sympathy or belief, Mr. Colfax treats his theme as an impartial historian, and gives in a compact lecture a comprehensive statement of the motives and acts of Lincoln as a lawyer, president, and statesman. We give herewith a single extract from numberless criticisms of this lecture:

The fame of the speaker, his grand political career, his intimate personal association with President Lincoln through all the stormy period of the war, combined to command the close attention of the audience at once, and as the lecture progressed, the magnetic eloquence, brilliant rhetoric and fascinating recital so captivated all persons that the lecture of an hour and a quarter seemed but a few moments. Probably no man in the country had a more favorable opportunity to study the private character and public life of Abraham Lincoln than Mr. Colfax, and this intimate contact afforded the foundation upon which he has reared a worthy monument to the memory of the great President. In logical analysis, clear discrimination, and a just and impartial estimate of the career of Mr. Lincoln, this lecture is so far in advance of any previous paper on the same subject, as not to be named in the same connection. Its value to the future historian of the civil war will be incalculable. It is not the plea of an advocate, but the calm decision of a judge. Posterity will be indebted to Mr. Colfax for this great work.—Alton (Ill.) Telegraph.

No Physician who has watched the effects of HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR, in chronic colds, coughs or influenza, will hesitate to say that it is the finest pulmonary yet discovered.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

The Third District Republican Convention met in Pulaski, March 18th, and elected the following delegates to the State Republican Convention: N. B. Smith, of Richland; William J. Menter, of Mexico; D. C. Bragdon, of Albion.

School began in Nos. 8 and 9, last Monday, with a large attendance.

A Family Reunion.

INTERESTING REMINISCENCES.

On Saturday, March 11, the children and grandchildren of John M. Richardson assembled at the house of his son, Coryell Richardson, Colosse, for a family reunion. This gathering was at the desire of Mr. Richardson, who had never seen all his descendants together at one time, and consisted of these and his only surviving brother and sister, with a few others. There were thirty present, and they were a jolly company. After partaking, in the afternoon, of the good things bountifully supplied for the "inner man," the company repaired to the parlor, and listened to a few remarks jotted down for the occasion by the aged grandfather, which were as follows:

MY DEAR FRIENDS:—Perhaps on this occasion it may be expected of me to make some remarks. First, I will say I am glad to meet so many of my descendants; but it brings to mind that five out of the circle have passed from earth within the last twelve months. Their places are vacant. What may happen within the twelve months to come is not for us to know.

I have had a long experience, longer than any of my relatives, and should have learned something in the school of experience, as my opportunity in any other has been very limited.

You are all aware that my youth was spent in the wilds of this country, and in abject poverty. I do not wish to cast any reflections on my parents; they suffered with us, as they had a large family to support.

Seventy-two years ago last January (being then five years old), I passed by this place into a house that my father had hired built for \$20, and which was three miles from any dwelling. Into this house he moved his family, ten in number. Only six families lived in the town of Mexico. I can only hint at some reminiscences, or my yarn will be spun too long.

We lived there three years before there was a school in town. The first was in a log house in Colosse, two miles from our house. Not a team passed the first two winters, and but two families lived on the road to Colosse, Captain Douglass and Deacon Cone's.

Our poverty compelled us to live prudently. My father never gave me one cent to spend while I lived with him. At 19 I bought my time, clearing and fencing ten acres of land for it. Times were hard; scarcely any money in the country. The only way for me to do was to get a contract for land, clear it, sell my betterments, and buy more wild land. In that way I saved enough to pay for 40 acres. I cleared nearly all of it, built a log house and framed barn, raised a yoke of oxen, a cow, and provision enough to last my family several years. I then thought I was prepared to consummate a bargain of five years standing. I married a poor girl; altho had was not worth over \$50. But aside from property she was a property herself. She was in every sense of the word a helpmeet, a good counselor. She never was willing to run in debt. We made a covenant to buy only what we could not get along without, and if prospered to buy what was convenient. We kept that covenant. A kinder mother never lived; but I never so fully appreciated her worth as after she was gone, and I left without a home. The poet never said a truer thing than "There's no place like home, sweet home."

I have lived to see the beginning and ending of three wars. I have noticed the effect on the people in time of and during war. Money was plenty, a perfect tornado of pride and extravagance swept over the country. Corruption and dishonesty followed in their wake. I kept out of the tidal wave. If I had done as thousands of others did, I might have been a charge on my children or on the public. I firmly believe that pride and extravagance have caused as much misery as poverty and drunkenness. Both should be avoided.

I have tried to live in peace with all. I have done considerable business for myself and others, and do not know that I have ever been charged with getting money wrongfully. If so, I am willing to obey the Bible, return "fourfold" I do not claim perfection by any means, and have made many mistakes.

But I will close by repeating a Quaker sermon. I remember it, although it was many years ago. It made as deep and lasting an impression on my mind as any theological discourse I ever heard. The words "Do right" were all. I can say nothing better.

At the close of these remarks he was followed by his brother, Alvin Richardson, who also gave some reminiscences of the past, and good advice to the young for the future.

The lamps were then brought in, and it was announced that the mail had arrived, bringing a letter to each child and grandchild, who were requested not to open them until all were distributed. When opened they were found to contain, to the surprise of all, \$10 to each child, and \$10 to his or her "better half," and \$5 to each grandchild, the sum total being \$190.

The evening was spent in singing, dancing, playing games, &c., in which, although the grandfather did not partake, he enjoyed and encouraged.

May it be many years before we miss his cheerful face and agreeable presence from our midst, and may we, his descendants, always strive to make his last years his best years.

COM.

—The spring egg campaign has opened, and to J. R. Murray we are indebted for a small one. The specimen brought us is only 3x3 1/2 inches. We suggest to the hen that she try it again, and do better next time.

Boston (Mass.) Notes.

MESSRS EDITORS:—The other day, accompanied by a hearing friend, your correspondent visited the school for deaf-mutes which has been removed from 11 Pemberton Square to 63 Warren Street. We proceeded to the office of Miss Fuller, the principal, who received us in her usual graceful and courteous manner. There were present a party of ladies from Portland, Maine, and among the number was Sophie May, whose charming looks for little folks has made her name a household word in thousands of homes through the land. Perhaps your readers would like a pen photograph. But when we say she is tall with flashing black eyes and a profusion of black curls, it conveys but a faint idea of a face which combines in an uncommon degree, force, energy and firmness, with womanly gentleness, refinement and sweetness. We were involuntarily reminded of the poet's couplet:

"A perfect woman nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, to command."

After introductions, we accompanied the others through the various classrooms.

There are now 64 scholars in attendance, under charge of seven teachers. The text books in use are with two or three exceptions the same as those used by the other schools of Boston. The exceptions referred to being Mr. Peet's History of the United States, and one other, whose title has escaped our memory. If there is truth in the old adage that, "Seeing is believing," we were convinced that these schools admirably meet the requirements of the semi-mute and semi-deaf. Exercises in articulation and lip-reading were gone through, but of these we could judge naught, save from admiring expressions on the countenances of the hearing visitors; while our friend exclaimed, "Wonderful, marvellous, miraculous," and the expressive face of Sophie May fairly shone with rapture as she caught one little four-year-old upon her lap and kissed her.

Of a truth, however, it strikes us as both philosophic and logical that written language should be taught by writing it. That monstrous absurdity which obtains in institutions conducted on the old system, of conferring upon each pupil a personal sign, of course, has no place here. And pray, how is a deaf-mute ever to get at the English of things, when at his very entrance into an institution, he, with his mates and teachers, becomes a living, breathing, embodied sign?

For the past winter there have been two little girls with Miss Fuller from Portland, Maine. Parental affection deprecates the sad necessity of sending these dear ones from home, and has again brought up the question of establishing a school in Maine. Mr. Hudson, the father of one of the above mentioned little girls, has recently made inquiries as to the number of deaf-mutes in Portland and vicinity, with the view of establishing a day school there. He represented the matter at a late meeting of the school committee, and, if a sufficient number of deaf children can be found, a school will doubtless soon be started. This may pave the way to an institution, which is "a consummation devoutly to be wished," for we think there are nearly a hundred deaf-mutes in the State of school age, not yet at school. Of course Mr. Bell's system cannot but be popular with parents of deaf children. No wonder they are carried away by the prospect of having their silent ones restored to speech.

Here we are interrupted by a trio of "lovely women" with their souls in their eyes, and on their lips who announce that the "Suffrage Bill" has passed!!! Oh, these fair votewomen that are to be how their eyes sparkle, their dimples flash, and their roses bloom in this supreme hour of joy and gladness.

A. E. A.

The Central New York Institution.

Time passes swiftly with busy men, and your correspondent, for one, has had none to write you before.

I did not tell you of our little pantomime, did I? It was gotten up, by request, from fearfully crude material, but the hasty tuition of the principal and Prof. C., made the representation a very respectable one. I doubt if there was ever any better acting to speak of, on such a stage as we were obliged to extemporize. Our President and several of the Trustees, with their families were among the audience.

Washington's birthday passed pleasantly within, stormily without. Anecdotes of the great man, including the hatchet story, were lavishly showered upon an attentive and appreciative audience in the chapel of the institution. In the afternoon a social reunion was held, which was continued in the evening until bed time.

The weather of late has been good, bad and indifferent. When it is good we generally have a small army of visitors, who, as a general thing, evince an amount of interest above the average. When we get our new buildings up, we expect to have a regular rush, and a visitor's attendant may be desirable.

Mr. Thomas H. Stryker, the secretary and treasurer of the institution, left us on March 1st, for South America, and the probabilities are that he may become permanently interested in mining operations there, although he expects to be back before the Centennial is a thing of the past.

Yesterday being the birthday of the principal, and close upon the time the institution was opened a year ago, we had a small party, which was very enjoyable. Among the deaf-mutes present from outside were Mrs. Chandler and Miss Avery, of Mexico, Messrs. Miles, Rumrill and Doran, of Syracuse, and Mr. Barnes, of Utica. The principal received several fine presents, among them, not the least valuable to him, perhaps, was a class picture of the advanced class, an

excellent photographic likeness, and the finest of its kind we have ever seen.

C. S. M.

New York Notes.

Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet on the 5th inst., conferred the rite of baptism upon Mr. William G. Harrison, a deaf and dumb man, residing in New York. The reverend gentlemen delivered an able address upon the importance of the rite which was to be conferred upon Mr. Harrison and the need of sustaining himself in the position in which he was to be placed. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of deaf-mutes, who had congregated in the House of God only to hold divine service, being unaware that this rite was to be administered.

Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet lectured in the room of the Manhattan Literary Association on the 2d inst. He took the following for the subject of his lecture: "The journey of life, the voyage of life, and the battle of life." It was listened to with much attention. Space does not allow us to give the gentleman's remarks in full.

While Dr. Gallaudet was speaking, Mr. Westervelt stepped in, and after being introduced to the audience by Dr. Gallaudet, he gave a short account of the Rochester Institution. It will be remembered that Mr. Westervelt is the person who is expected to become principal of this new institution.

Dr. Gallaudet spoke heartily of the prosperity of the JOURNAL, and said it was a clean sheet, and a very pleasant and ever-welcome guest to him and his family. The JOURNAL, he said, has the best writers, and he was glad to see a paper as it is, devoted to the interests of the children of silence.

When Dr. G. had concluded, Mr. Geo. Farley, late Secretary of the Manhattan Literary Association, who had been on an impeachment trial for misconduct in office and neglect of duty, and who was, by vote, declared impeached, stepped forward and after a short discussion between the Vice President, who occupied the chair during the illness of the President, was allowed the floor. It will be remembered that the charges were brought against him by W. A. Bond. Mr. Farley spoke at a great length calling for another and fairer trial. He said he would call Dr. Gallaudet and others as his witnesses. When he stepped down, W. A. Bond, who happened to occupy one of the front seats, stepped forward and made a reply to Mr. Farley. He strongly opposed a new trial on the ground that the President had decided that Mr. Farley was justly and fairly impeached by a majority of those present, and, Bond said, that the same had gone into the minute book. He strongly opposed the calling of Dr. Gallaudet as a witness on the ground that Dr. G. had nothing whatever to do with the constitution. On leaving the platform, he strongly urged the secretary to drop the name of Mr. Farley from the roll. By the vote of those present, Mr. Farley was declared impeached. The meeting then adjourned.

AGRIPIA.

Brooklyn, March 5, 1876.

Brooklyn and Vicinity Notes.

Thomas Cannibier, of No. 505 West Forty-ninth street, was held in default of \$1,000 bail to answer for feloniously assaulting Harvey P. Peets, of No. 80 Thompson St. The evidence showed that Peets, who is a deaf and dumb negro, while walking up Tenth avenue, was assaulted by Cannibier, who struck him twice on the head with an iron bar two feet in length and one inch in diameter. The prisoner attempted to strike a third blow, but was prevented by Officer McCormick, of the Twentieth precinct, who rushed up and stopped his uplifted arm. Cannibier claimed that Peets attempted to stab him, and that he struck him in self-defense. The officer said that the prisoner intended to kill Peets and admitted he was sorry he had not succeeded. Peets' testimony was taken through a negro interpreter. He said he was now engaged in collecting funds to enable him to return to his home in West Africa.

We shall endeavor to send a report of his trial to the JOURNAL.

We find the following in the *Sheltering Arms*, a monthly paper published in the city of New York:

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

This incorporated society cares specially for the adult deaf-mutes, who, after their education at various institutions, are striving to support themselves in different departments of work. It has associate missions in quite a number of the larger cities of our country, with church services conducted in the sign language. Besides providing for the sick and needy, it supports the National Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, temporarily located at No. 220 East Thirtieth Street, N. Y. The third anniversary of this society was held in St. Ann's Church for deaf-mutes, N. Y., on Wednesday evening, Nov. 3d, 1875. Addresses were made by the Rt. Rev. Bishops Garrett and Whipple. The Third Annual Report was presented, showing the receipts for the year ending Oct. 27 to have been \$5,433.70. The society needs a larger income to fully accomplish the work providentially entrusted to its care.

Donations may be sent to the Treasurer, Mr. Isaac H. Holmes, No. 967 Fifth Avenue, or to the General Manager, Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., No. 9 West 18th street, N. Y. Doub.

March 14, 1876.

The Academy opened well on Tuesday, with the prospect of a very full attendance.

The Helicon Band serenaded Mr. Conklin last night, as a compliment to his reelection as President of the village.

Donation visit to-night at the M. E. parsonage, for the benefit of Rev. S. P. Gray.

Minor Topics.

London pays nearly one-third of the whole income tax of England.

Since the 1st of July last, California has exported \$11,316,349 worth of wheat.

An enterprising man has bought the exclusive right to sell pop corn on the Centennial grounds for \$3,000.

On account of the hard times, the seniors of the Wesleyan Female College at Macon, Ga., have resolved to graduate in calico dresses.

Ohio will expend \$8,000 in making an educational exhibition at Philadelphia, \$1,000 of which will be used in erecting a model school building.

The Department of Agriculture estimate the United States hog crop for 1875 at 25,775,291 head, a decrease of 2,147,909 since 1874.

Fifty thousand dollars have been offered for the privilege of sweeping and keeping in order the floors of the different Centennial buildings.

The recent census gives these figures: New York, 1,060,000; Philadelphia, 800,000; Brooklyn, 507,000; St. Louis, 450,000; Chicago, 410,000; Boston, 340,000; San Francisco, 250,000.

During 1875 there were 1,056 disasters on the lakes. Property lost, including barges, \$8,791,300. Lives lost, 239—the most disastrous season on record.

The gold and silver mines recently discovered near Pike's Peak, have proved very rich, and stamp mills and smelting works are about to be established at Colorado Springs.

Upon the score of economy, the directors of the South Yorkshire coal mines have ordered that hereafter blasting must be discontinued when men are down in the pits, as "the continued deaths by accidents render skilled labor very dear."

The British post-office department, after the present year, will make arrangements for the conveyance of mails to America similar to those adopted by the United States, viz: to make no contract, but send the mails by vessels whose efficiency is proved and pay according to weight.

Thirty years ago there were but 551 newspapers issued in Great Britain. Of these 14 were dailies. Now there are 1,642. Of these England publishes 1,276; Scotland, 152; Ireland, 138; Wales, 57, and the Isles, 19. There are 98 daily newspapers in England, 10 in Scotland, 19 in Ireland, and 2 in Wales.

In the center of a sea marsh on the river Teche, in Louisiana, is a beautiful and fertile island of over 300 acres, and on this island is a mass of pure, solid rock salt, estimated at 90,000,000 tons. Scientific men are trying to find out how the island came in the marsh, and how the salt came on the island.

The Supreme Court of Michigan has recently rendered a decision upon a question now receiving considerable attention at the hands of eminent educators. Has the State a legal right to tax its citizens for the support of High Schools, and for the encouragement of higher education in general? Justice Cooley, in concluding the decision of the Court, says: "Neither in our State policy, in our Constitution, or in our laws, do we find the primary school districts restricted in the branches of knowledge which their officers may cause to be taught, or the grade of instruction that may be given, if their voters consent in regular form to bear the expense, and raise the taxes for that purpose."

The Tribune says "Dr. Wilbur's report upon the State management of the insane is very suggestive. He finds that the construction account of our asylums will make the cost of each insane patient six or seven times greater than is the case in Massachusetts. A comparison with the inmates of English asylums shows that our insane patients are inferior in apparent health, and this is attributed to a neglect of active employment and out-door exercise in our treatment. The plan of putting the insane in small cottages or otherwise subdividing the present accumulation in large asylums might mitigate many of the evils referred to in the report. Dr. Wilbur's chief suggestion of improvement is that the control be vested in a board, with powers similar to those of the British Board of Lunacy."

Letter from Gloversville.

DEAR FRIEND HUMPHRIES: I think I have a little item that may be of interest to your readers, especially the temperance part of them. I notice from your excellent paper that your town election and our charter election occurred the same day, March 7th. But the results, so far as license was concerned, were just the reverse. Mexico said by a majority of 168: "We will license men to deal out in our midst that which will bring poverty, and misery, and wretchedness to many a home." Gloversville said by just the same majority: "No rum shall be sold."

The temperance issue has been one of the main issues with us for the last four years. Three years ago the legislature granted us a charter, having in it a "total option" clause. Only two other towns in the State, I think, have such a clause. Thus we are able, as a village, to vote directly on "License" or "No License," apart from all personal or party issues. The advantages of this are very obvious. The temperance vote is cast solid and undivided.

But, though we have thus carried our town for temperance for the last three years, it has only been by the most resolute efforts. The rum interest is always active and aggressive. Preceding this last election large boasts were made by the rum party, and many of our temperance people felt exceedingly anxious. Had not the most resolute efforts been made we should surely have been beaten. Let me tell you our plan of campaign in the hope that the good temperance people of old Mexico may do better themselves another year, that they, like us, may rejoice in victory. We commenced Wednesday first by holding temperance prayer meetings in all our churches. The Friday evening following we appointed a Citizens' meeting in one of our largest churches, and heard stirring words from our leading business men. Then Sunday evening we had our five churches united in two large union meetings. My own church, the Methodist and Congregationalist, united and the result was an eagerness of at least twelve hundred; every part of the house being packed, and large numbers standing up around the doors. Monday evening we had another rousing temperance meeting, and from it adjourned to the polls on Tuesday.

Thus you see, Bro. Humphries, we acted on the principle of keeping up the blast till the iron got thoroughly hot, and then striking a decisive blow. And I have sent you this brief note in the hope that the temperance people of old Mexico may next year be led to do likewise, and so have like cause for rejoicing.

Very truly yours,

A. S. WALKER.
Gloversville, March 14, 1876.

Decalcomanie.

This is a name of a comparatively new art that is attracting considerable attention at the present time. It consists in transferring pictures which have been printed upon paper in high and beautiful colors to any object one may wish to ornament, such as fans, work boxes, vases, flowerpots, articles of furniture, &c. When transferred these pictures look as if painted upon the article ornamented, and they are much more attractive and beautiful than they would be if painted with a brush, unless executed by a very skillful artist; indeed this beautiful art offers a complete substitute for the process of hand painting for most purposes. The pictures embrace a great variety of subjects, such as heads, landscapes, animals, insects, flowers, comic figures, &c. The art is easily acquired, and children even soon become experts. Transferring these pictures is a charming pastime for old and young, and serves to cultivate a taste for the beautiful. We have received from J. L. Patten & Co., 162 William Street, New York, who are dealers in transfer pictures, some handsome samples of their goods. These gentlemen will, for the small sum of ten cents, send full instructions in this beautiful art, together with ten handsome samples of the pictures, or for fifty cents they will send one hundred attractive pictures.

PARISH.

Mr. Jesso Slawson has traded off his house and lot and store, including the hall, with Mr. Gould Row, for a farm near Lamb's corners, Mexico.

Mr. Marvin Avery is again appointed messenger to carry the mail from the post office to the depot.

The recent flurry of snow has been improved in drawing lumber.

Mr. Daniel Scott is now running our meat market, having bought out Mr. C. S. Wightman.

The Universalist exhibition at Slawson's Hall, for the benefit of the Universalist society, Mexico, last Tuesday evening, was a success.

Richard Hakes was re-elected licensing commissioner at our town meeting. With us it is a thankless office.

Several of our citizens attended the Greenback convention at Syracuse last week.

One young lady in this town, recently married, does not know her husband's given name. What if she should ascertain it to be Beelzebub? What then! Would there not be a hot time?

Opp.

Parish, March 20, 1876.

There are 1,234 men, 36 steamers, 37 vessels, and 18 factories engaged in the oil and guano business of Maine. During 1875 no less than 712,000 barrels of fish were taken, an increase of 90,000 over 1874, and 1,800,000 gallons of oil made, an increase of 21,000 gallons. The amount of guano prepared was 22,000 tons.

Rev. J. P. Stratton was unable to preach last Sunday on account of sickness.

State Editorial Association.

The officers and Executive Committee of the New York Editorial Association, met at Syracuse yesterday to make arrangements for holding the next Annual Meeting of the Association, which is to occur in Oswego on Wednesday and Thursday, the 7th and 8th of June. The following are the officers of the Association, all of whom were present except Mr. Holden, of Yonkers.

President, John A. Place, Times, Oswego; Vice-Presidents, D. J. Halstead, Courier, Syracuse; C. H. Keeler, Record, Oswego; N. H. Schram, Telegraph, Newburgh; B. G. Berry, Telegraph, Norwich; C. P. Winegar, Recorder, Amsterdam; Secretary and Treasurer, A. O. Bunnell, Advertiser, Dansville; Executive Committee, J. G. P. Holden, Gazette, Yonkers; Edgar Parker, Gazette, Geneva; C. E. Benton, Advertiser and Union, Fredon. Messrs. Tinsley and Van Camp of Lyons, Jackson, of Oneida, and other members of the Association were present.

It being the Centennial year of the Nation, it is expected that the meeting will be of unusual interest. The usual preliminaries for the annual meeting, such as a designation of orators, poet, etc. were arranged and will be announced as soon as the acceptances have been received.—Osw. Times, Friday.

That Pound Party.

Last week the announcement that a "Pound Party" was to be held in Empire Hall, on Friday evening, under the auspices of the Library Committee of the Presbyterian Sunday-school, excited considerable curiosity. Those not in the secret wondering if there were to be a general pummeling, or if each one had to pay an admittance fee in accordance with their weight. Friday evening came, and with it came squalls of snow; but nevertheless, by eight o'clock the hall was very well filled.

The first feature of the evening's entertainment was a charade, in three parts, on "Man-ago." The several performances were all well carried out. Then came a dialogue, representing women one hundred years ago and those of the present period. The contrast in dress, manners, conversation, and the standpoint from which they viewed the world was very interesting.

The next in order was the selling of packages weighing a pound each. The price at which they were sold ranged from five to eighty cents. The parcels contained almost every imaginable substance—potatoes, turnips, beans, dried apples, salt, sawdust, jumping jacks, cake, honey, crackers, &c.

Then there was the grab-bag, where, for ten cents, you could take your chance of obtaining a rag baby or a candy whistle. A telegraph line was stretched across the hall, with the proper instruments at either end, under the control of skillful operators.

The maple sugar was very nice, and was served in snow.

The Helicon Band was present, and by their very fine music, added not a little to the enjoyment of the evening. The entertainment was a very pleasant one, and a goodly sum was realized.

Charter Election.

The village election took place on Tuesday. The issue was purely a local one, but nearly all the voters in the corporation were at the polls. The entire number of votes cast was 288, against 60 last year.

PRESIDENT.

L. H. Conklin, 165; P. Davis, 123; Conklin's maj., 42.

TRUSTEE.

S. Newell, 165; J. Halladay, 123; Newell's maj., 42.

TREASURER.

E. H. Wadsworth, 162; J. M. Hood, 126; Wadsworth's maj. 36.

COLLECTOR.

J. Bennett received 288 votes—the entire number cast.

The Board of Trustees now consists of Sterling Newell (3 years), H. C. Peck (2 years), and A. C. Thomas (1 year).

A Pleasant Reception.

EDITOR INDEPENDENT:—A short time ago, I noticed in your paper an article written by Mr. J. Parsons, in which an invitation was extended to the M. E. Choral Union, to visit his house some time and spend the evening. Since then the request has been repeated to me personally. Last Saturday evening was designated as the time, and on that eve Mr. Milton Parsons came down with a large sleigh and carried us all up to his home.

Well, we had a good time singing. All had enjoyed it well, and we thought it about time to return to our homes, when suddenly the door of the dining room was thrown open, and there was a sight that would have delighted the eyes, aye, and the stomach also, of an epicure. The tables were fairly groaning with good things. We felt that we did not deserve such kindness; but nevertheless we did ample justice to the tables.

Brother Parsons, long will we cherish the memory of that evening spent at your home, and your constant kindness, but especially that upon this occasion. May the Great Giver return an hundred fold to you and your family the happiness which you bestow upon others.

LEWIS MILLER.

In behalf of the M. E. Choral Union.

—We understand that Mrs. A. M. Parker intends to give a Concert soon. It will be essentially different from any previously given by her, and we need not say it will be of high order and worthy of the most liberal patronage.

News of the Week.

The inflationists of New York State met at Syracuse on Wednesday, and adopted a platform, claiming to be the real democracy, resolving to send delegates to St. Louis, and calling for laws requiring the payment of all debts in paper money; Richard Schell was President.

The State Democratic Convention to elect national delegates is appointed for April 26 at Utica.

Prominent New York republicans have taken steps to form a new organization for political reform.

A republican conference was held at Worcester, Mass., to secure a proper delegation to the Cincinnati Convention; the conference favored Mr. Bristow or Mr. Adams.

Great suffering and loss of property in consequence of the storm in England, France and Belgium are reported.

Friday was the centennial anniversary of Evacuation Day in Boston, and was celebrated with great public demonstration and display.

Friday, St. Patrick's Day, was celebrated in New York and many other cities by civic and military processions and other displays.

Fourteen tons of silver are on the way from California to Washington.

The Turks have lost 35,000 men in Herzegovina.

Nearly all the railways in Scotland are blocked with snow.

The storm of Sunday and Monday was the most severe from points in Canada to the Gulf of Mexico known in years.

John Wiggins, a murderer, will be shot at Salt Lake, June 23, he choosing that mode of death.

Four hundred vessels left the river Mersey at the same time, Monday, taking two hours to pass a given point, two abreast.

The Carlist refugees in France may form a foreign legion for service in Algeria.

At Madison, Ill., Sunday, a negro named King killed another negro named Cook. Jealousy was the cause.

The Union Pacific road is blockaded with snow between Rawlins and Bitter creek. The passenger train bound west, due at Green River, Wyoming, at 7 A. M., Monday, is lying at Separation. The passenger train bound east, that passed Green River, Sunday night, is now lying at Washakie.

At Mt. Sterling, Ky., Monday, Geo. Owens, and two men named Barnes and Smith got into a scuffle. Barnes drew a pistol and Smith a dirk. The latter thrust his dirk into Owens' back, causing death.

The democratic greenback State committee, appointed by the democratic State convention, will meet in New York on the 24th inst., for the purpose of calling a democratic State convention to choose a delegation to the St. Louis convention on a greenback and anti-resumption platform.

In the South Carolina Senate, Tuesday, Montgomery Moses, Judge of the Seventh Circuit, was found guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors, and formally dismissed. The committee of three to investigate the case of Butts, of the Charleston Circuit, made a majority report of guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors, and recommend his impeachment.

The Coming Eclipse of the Sun.

Prof. Peters, of Hamilton College, writes the Utica Herald the following in relation to the coming eclipse of the sun, which will be of interest:

The eclipse of the sun of the 25th of March will be visible in this region as a partial one, in the afternoon of Saturday next. From the computations made, from the position of this observatory, by Assistant Professor J. G. Porter, we gather the following circumstances:

Eclipse begins at 3h. 42m. 2s. of Hamilton College mean time.

Maximum begins at 4h. 34m. of Hamilton College mean time.

Eclipse ends at 5h. 26m. 26s. of Hamilton College mean time.

The northern portion of the sun will be obscured, and at the greatest obscuration one-third of the disk, or four digits, counting twelve digits upon the whole diameter, will be covered by the moon. For perceiving well the moment of first contact the observer should direct his look to the point of the sun's limb that is situated about one-third of the whole periphery of the solar disk from the top or uppermost point towards the north, or if greater accuracy be required, counting one hundred and twenty-four degrees in that direction around, the last contact will take place at twenty-nine degrees, from top towards the north.

The area of the disk obscured at the maximum being only a little over one-fifth of the whole, no marked diminution of daylight must be expected. But the convenient hour at which the phenomenon happens will doubtless invite many to look at it with interest.

It is to be remembered that Albany time, which is used along the New York Central railroad, is 6m. 38s. faster than Hamilton College time.

The sun on that day will not set before 6h. 15m.

A bill has been introduced in the Assembly which confers power on Boards of Supervisors to appoint special commissioners to lay out public highways in those cases where the Board shall be satisfied that the authority now conferred by law upon commissioners of highways cannot or will not be exercised to accomplish the laying out of such road shall have been certified to by a jury selected for that purpose.

—The committee having in charge the entertainment given at Empire Hall last Thursday night, take this opportunity to thank the Helicon Band for the assistance which they so cheerfully rendered them.

Sandy Creek.

From the News:—An effort has been made to indict Horace Scripture, ex-Superintendent of the Poor, before the grand jury at Pulaski this week. A large number of witnesses were subpoenaed from different parts of the county on Wednesday and Thursday, but the complaint was finally dismissed.

Mr. Bulkley has filed his acceptance and proposes to contest the case and claim his seat at the next Board of Supervisors. Mr. Root has also filed his acceptance and been sworn in. The matter is a subject of controversy by the friends of each, and we fear that much bitterness of feeling will be engendered in consequence.

Some one threw a stone through a window of North's saloon one evening last week, which hit the proprietor on the arm, causing a painful wound and swelling.

Phoenix.

From the Register:—This community was shocked last week by the announcement of the suspension of H. Wetherby & Co., millers of this place. We understand that their liabilities are about \$180,000, and their assets about \$145,000. A meeting of their creditors will be held within a few days, when it is confidently believed that arrangements will be made whereby the firm will resume business. Their indebtedness to individuals and institutions in this vicinity, though quite extensive in the aggregate, is sufficient in only one instance to seriously embarrass the creditors. Mr. L. A. Balshaw, who is a prompt business man, with ample means to meet his own indebtedness, was on their paper to such an extent that he is left no alternative but an assignment.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

—For 1876—

THE GREAT DEAF-MUTE PAPER!

The Acknowledged Leader OF THE Deaf-Mute Press.

The unprecedented encouragement we have received during the year from the most intelligent deaf-mutes in the country, and from gentlemen, the very leaders of the profession, stimulates us to renewed exertion, and we are determined, as far as the power within us lies, to make

We are ever on the alert for first-class additions to our list, and arrangements are now making by which we hope soon to announce

An Unequaled Corps of Contributors.

The prominent features of the year will be continued, and new ones from time to time inaugurated.

THE FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

so acceptable to our better class of readers, will during the year, be exceedingly rich in varied Foreign Notes.

THE ITEMIZER.

This popular column of personals, will have special and continued attention. We count much on the aid of our friends and readers to keep it supplied with fresh, interesting and new paragraphs.

We shall make this

Journal Progressive

In every sense of the term, and in all respect we shall be fully up to the times. We assure our readers that all we can do shall be done to make the JOURNAL instructive and attractive.

TERMS

Of the Deaf-Mutes' Journal:
One copy one year, postage paid, \$1.50
One copy six months, 75
Clubs of ten, 1.25

These prices are invariable. Remit in drafts, post-office money orders, or by registered letters. Never send money in an ordinary letter.

Address: DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Oswego, N. Y.

THE FOLLOWING WORKS

Published or for sale by
BAKER, PRATT & CO.
Nos. 142 & 144 Grand St.,
NEW YORK CITY.
Will be sent by mail on receipt of price with ten per cent added for postage.

Peet's Course of Instruction, FOR THE DEAF and DUMB.

Elementary Lessons, by Harvey P. Peet, LL. D. Pp. 308. Price 75 cents.

Scripture Lessons, by Harvey P. Peet, LL. D. Pp. 96. Price 30 cents.

Course of Instruction, Part III, by Harvey P. Peet, LL. D. Fully Illustrated. Pp. 232. Price \$1.00.

Containing a development of the verb; illustrations of idioms; lessons on the different periods of human life; natural history of animals, and a description of each month in the year. This is one of the best reading books that has ever been prepared for deaf-mutes, and furnishes an excellent practical method of making them familiar with pure, single, idiomatic English. It is well adapted also for the instruction of hearing children.

History of the United States of America, by Harvey P. Peet, LL. D. Pp. 423. Price \$1.50.

Extending from the discovery of the continent to the close of President Lincoln's administration. A work of great accuracy, written in a pure, idiomatic style, and pronounced by good judges to be the best and most instructive history of this country that has ever been condensed within the same compass.

Manual of Chemistry, by Dudley Peet, M. D. Pp. 125. Price 75 cents.

Manual of Vegetable Physiology, by Isaac Lewis Peet, LL. D. Pp. 42. Price 25 cents.

Language Lessons, by Isaac Lewis Peet, LL. D. Script Type. Pp. 232. Price \$1.25, (including postage).

Designed to introduce young learners, deaf-mutes, and foreigners to a correct understanding and use of the English language.

It is believed that this book will meet a want long felt, as the directions for use are so minute that any one, even without previous familiarity with the instruction of deaf-mutes, may with the aid of a teacher, carry forward their education in a satisfactory manner.

It is therefore adapted for home instruction as well as for use in the classroom. In the latter will, it is thought, supply many deficiencies, and moreover form in the pupil the habit of thinking in language.

With this view it need not be confined to elementary classes, as all the pupils in an institution would derive a benefit from going through the exercises.

Dr. J. A. MEAD,

Surgeon Dentist.
Office on Jefferson St., over the Post Office. All kinds of Dental work executed in the best manner and warranted. Teeth extracted without pain with Nitrous Oxide or Laughing Gas, Chloroform or Ether given if preferred.

Wm. H. HALL,

Barber and Hair Dresser.
Particular attention paid to Shampooing, and the cutting of ladies and children's hair. Shop on Main street, Mexico.

DR. JAS ANDREW MILNE,

Office, No. 213 West First Street, OSWEGO. Office hours 9.00 to 11.00 a. m. and from 4.00 to 7.30 p. m.
An appointment for any other hour can be secured by making the request by letter.

REAL HAIR SWITCHES

For sale at A. L. Mason's. Also Madam Foy's patent Corset Skirt Supporter. Mexico, May 19, 1875.

H. H. DOBSON,

Dentist.
Nitrous oxide or laughing gas for extracting teeth without pain all ways on hand. All work warranted and at the lowest living prices. Office over H. C. Peck's store, Mexico, N. Y.

C. E. HEATON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office over Thomas' new Store. Special office day, Saturday afternoon of each week. Residence—Pulaski St.

WEBB & COON,

ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, AND PROCTORS IN LAW, EQUITY AND ADMIRALTY.
Rooms 8, 9, 10 and 11 Arcade Block, East End Lower Bridge, OSWEGO, N. Y.
S. M. COON.

J. A. MANWARREN, M. D.

Office Jefferson St., opposite Post office, Mexico, N. Y. Residence corner of Main and Railroad streets. Chronic diseases made a specialty. All calls promptly attended.

J. A. RICKARD,

Dealer in all kinds of Furniture, South Jefferson Street.

Edward H. Wadsworth.

General Insurance Agent, Office over Golt & Castle's store, Mexico, N. Y.
Life, Fire and Accident Policies issued on the most favorable terms.
Upwards of \$75,000,000 capital represented.

J. D. HARTSON,

Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office over Stone, Robinson & Co's Store Main St.

HOLBROOK'S

Family Liniment,

A Sure and Speedy Cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Influenza, Asthma, Sore Throat, Toothache, Headache, Chills, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Bites or Stings of Insects, Soreness or Pains in the Limbs, Feet and Joints, Pleurisy or Pains in the Side, or any Kind.

HOLBROOK'S Family LINIMENT

Should be used internally for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Diphtheria, Colic, Cramps, Asthma, Influenza, Soreness of Chest or Lung, Sore Throat, Quinzy, Pleurisy or Pains in Side, &c., &c.

Holbrook's Family Liniment Should be used externally for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns or Scalds, Bruises, Bites or Stings of Insects, Chills, Cuts, Pains, the Limbs, Feet and Joints, Neuralgia, Tooth ache, &c., &c.

Exceeds all other Remedies in the Cure of the following Diseases in Horses and Cattle: Cuts, Bruises, Gollar Boils, Galls of all kinds, Spavins, both blood and bone, Sprains, Lameness, Caked Udder, Inflammation, and healing of Sore and Wounds from any cause.

Holbrook's Family Liniment Is a positive Specific and relieves local Pain more promptly than any other Medicine in use. Testimonials are being constantly received which place its powers in this respect beyond a doubt.

Every Family should have a bottle of Holbrook's Family Liniment at hand, in case of sickness or accident.

Call on your Druggist and get a bottle of Holbrook's Family Liniment.

Prepared by S. K. HOLBROOK, No. 20 North Water Street, Ogdensburg, to whom all orders should be addressed.

Duggists can be supplied by JOHN C. TAYLOR, Mexico, N. Y. 14-ly

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

P. F. S.

The above letters signify,

"Perfect Fitting Shirt."

The result has been attained by

John Ould,

Cor. West First & Bridge Sts. Oswego.

CHARACTERISTICS:

1. Best Material.

2. Perfect Fit.

3. Superior Manufacture.

4. Durability.

5. Latest Styles.

These results are assured

In All Cases by Personal Supervision

OF EVERY GARMENT MADE

314

CUPREME COURT.—COURT OF OSWEGO, N. Y.—Alice Oshorn against Mary F. Dewez and Victor Dewez.

To the above named defendants: You are hereby required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff herein, copy of which is hereto annexed, and to serve a copy of your answer on me, at my office in the village of Williamstown, Oswego Co., N. Y., within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

R. J. CARTER, Plaintiff's Attorney, Williamstown, Oswego Co., N. Y.

To the defendant, Mary F. Dewez: Take notice that the summons and complaint in this action, of which the foregoing is a copy of summons, was filed in the office of the Clerk of the Supreme Court, at the city of Oswego, in the county of Oswego, in the State of New York, on the 14th day of March, 1875.

R. J. CARTER, Plaintiff's Attorney, Williamstown, Oswego Co., N. Y.

MEXICO MARKETS.

RETAIL PRICES OF GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED:
Flour, (retail) Spr'g \$7.25, red \$7.50, white \$8.00
Meal, ½ cwt, (retail) 1.25 @ 1.40
Shorts, ½ ton, 8.18
Shipments, ½ ton, 8.20
Middlings, ½ ton, 8.28
Corn, 35 @ 40
Oats, 35 @ 40

PRICES PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE:
Butter, 25 @ 30
Loose Butter, 20 @ 26
Cheese, 9 @ 13
Lard, 15
Eggs, 16
Beef, ½ cwt, 05 @ 10
Beef, ½ cwt, \$6 @ 88
Mutton, ½ cwt, \$7.00
Pork, ½ barrel, retail, \$92
Pork, ½ cwt, \$7.10 @ 89
Apples, (dried), ½ lb, 07
Ham, ½ lb, 14
Dried Poultry, ½ lb, 10 @ 12
Potatoes, ½ bush, 25
Beef Hides, per lb, 6 cents

Housekeepers Take Notice.

Oswego Flour, Winter, \$1.80; Spring, \$1.75.
Kerosene oil, 15 cents per gallon.
One Dollar Tea, 80 " per lb.
Salt, 1.80.
50lb Butter Tubs, 30 cents.
New Orleans \$1.00 Molasses, 80 cts. ½ gal.
Monitor Clothes Wringer, 30.00
Oysters, 30 cts.
The poor can have cheaper.
W. O. JOHNSON,
Washington St., Mexico.

Home Insurance Company,

OF COLUMBUS, OHIO.
Incorporated July 12th, 1863.
Cash assets January 1st, 1875, \$512,005.43
Losses paid since organization, 2,300,000.00
Amount of fire risks written in the State of N. Y., for the year 75, 4,447,430.00
Of N. Y., 1875, 22,006.00
By the insurance laws of the State of Ohio, stockholders are liable for double the amount of stock owned.

Insure in the Home.
E. H. WADSWORTH, Agent,
Office over Golt & Castle,
Main St., Mexico, N. Y.

Cheaper

THAN THE

Cheapest,

AND AS

GOOD AS THE BEST.

B. J. HALE,

At his old stand in

New Haven, N. Y.,

Keeps a full stock of

COFFINS, CASKETS,

TRIMMINGS, ROBES, &c., &c.,

Of all sizes and descriptions, which he will sell cheaper than can be bought any where else in the country.

N. B.—Extra large Coffins and Caskets always on hand.

New Haven, Oswego County, N. Y. 3-6m

WYOMING Monthly

Draws on the 20th of each month. By authority of Legislature.

\$275 000 in Cash Prizes. 1 chance in 5, Tickets \$1 each,

or 10 for \$5, leaving \$5 to be divided from the prizes after the drawing. Full particulars see ree. Address

0-3m J. M. PATTEE, Laramie City, Wyoming.

Down Great

Bargains

TO

SPECIE.

IN

Harness

Save Your Money

AND

Patronize Home Institutions.

DON'T GO TO

Pulaski, Syracuse, Fulton or Oswego

FOR YOUR

Harnesses

WHEN YOU CAN

Buy them Cheaper

AT

BROWN'S of MEXICO.

SEE the PRICES

Good Farm Harness, \$30 00
" " " with breeching, 35 00
Single Harness from \$10 to \$35 for best.

A No. 1 team Collars per pair, \$5 50
Good five-ringed Halters, pair, 2 00
With stables, 2 00
Web Halters, 75
Harness Oil, per quart, 50

All other goods in my line proportionately low.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. All work warranted.

P. S.—Full Plated Single Harness, \$25.
Composition Buckles, \$25.
Remember this place—the store formerly occupied by the late Benjamin Gregory, on the south side of Main St.

JACOB T. BROWN.
Mexico, Feb. 1, 1875. 5-2m

A Valuable Farm for Sale.

Lying 1½ miles west of the village of Mexico, containing 70 acres of land, the buildings are good and it is well watered, in good state of cultivation, and well adapted for grazing or grain. Title good and will give good time on large amount of purchase money. Will exchange for a house and lot in Mexico village, or will sell said farm in 10 or 20 acre lots. For particulars enquire of the owner on the premises.

JOHN PARSONS.
Mexico, Feb. 1, 1875. 14-2m

Annual Sales

TWO MILLIONS

OF DOLLARS

D. McCarthy & Co.

49, 51 & 53 South Salina St.,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.

For 40 Years

THE LEADING DRY GOODS

HOUSE OF CENTRAL S

NEW YORK.

READ THE FACTS.

With a very much longer experience in the business than any competitor; with ample means to avail ourselves of the advantages which sudden fluctuations of the market often present to large buyers who are on the spot; with a corps of shrewd and experienced buyers located in the principal Eastern markets, and in the manufacturing districts of the Old World, we claim, and

It is a Just Claim

that our goods are purchased

At a Smaller Net Cost

than the stock of any competitor we have. Therefore,

We Can Afford

TO

SELL ALL CLASSES OF GOODS MUCH BELOW PREVAILING PRICES!

We handle so many goods, also, that WE can afford to do it at

At a Very Small Margin.

Our stock is as large as that of all the other Dry Goods Houses Combined.

The Variety of Goods, Is of course, immense.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS

Will be Noticed—Separately—in this Column from month to month.

OUR SPRING IMPORTATION

OF

Gold Medal House Linens!

IS NOW DISPLAYED.

Our enormous stock of Foreign and Domestic Carpets! Will be Complete by the

1st OF MARCH.

New lines of the Choicest Black and Colored

Dress Silks,

Now passing through the Custom House, will be opened by the 10th prox. And on Wednesday, March 1st,

We shall open

80,000 YARDS OF

Pacific Percaloes,

In Remnants. This announcement will delight many of our readers, who know these goods to be the Finest Printed Cambrics in the market. The variety of Patterns is larger than usual, and present, many new and beautiful effects.

PRICE—Only 10 Cents per yard.

D. MCCARTHY & CO.

Syracuse, Feb. 29, 1875. 18-3m

YOUR HORSE

Needs a New Harness.

YOUR HORSE

Needs a New Blanket.

YOUR HORSE

Needs Many Things.

Such as Halters, Collars, Surcingles, &c., to make him useful, comfortable, safe and ornamental, and the place where your money has the most purchasing power is at

PRUYN'S OLD STAND,

WHICH FACT, if any one doubts, an examination of goods and prices will not fail to convince.

Please Take Notice.

I use the BEST STOCK, and warrant all my work and

Will not be Undersold.

Particular attention paid to repairing, robe lining, &c., &c. Don't fail to look at goods and prices at Pruyn's before purchasing.

Mexico, Dec. 1, 1875. 5-1y

IT IS A FACT

Universally conceded that

John Ould

Has now the best selected and cheapest stock of Ready-Made CLOTHING

Ever offered in Oswego, which he is selling at

Astonishingly low Price

LOOK AT THIS!

Overcoats,

\$3.75, 4.00, 5.00, 10.00.

Good Working Suits,

\$3.00, 3.50, 10.00.

Youths' Suits,

\$5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00.

Boys' Suits,

\$4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00.

Boys' Overcoats,

\$2.75, 3.25, 3.75, 5.00.

VESTS 75 Cents and Upwards.

My stock of